

PLAYBOY PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

SEPTEMBER 1997 • \$5.95

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Dream Girls

JENNY and... PAMELA

**A TRIBUTE
TO BLONDE
AMBITION**

**FALL
PREVIEW
ISSUE**

**CHRISTOPHER
WALKEN
INTERVIEW**

**CHRIS
FARLEY'S SIZE
XXXL MIND**

**NFL
PREVIEW**

**25 HOT SEX
SITES ONLINE**

**FRED
GOLDMAN'S
GRAND OBSESSION**





SPORTS & BABES

whether it's with a horse, a harley or a six iron,
these women are out to win





Beneath her racing silks, Stacey is a passionate woman who writes poetry and dreams about romance. "I believe that someday my prince will come," she says. "Here's my fantasy: We'll ride horses into a pasture in the moonlight, drink wine and look at the array of stars. Then I'd like to buy some land, build a great house and a huge barn and grow old with my prince. Thinking about it makes my heart melt."



STACEY SWAYZE For 27-year-old Texas native Stacey Denise Swayze, the decision to become a jockey was easy: "I love being outside and I've owned horses all my life. Riding came naturally to me." She's just the right size, too: 5'2" and 110 pounds. "I eat like it's going out of style," she says, "but riding keeps me in shape. It uses every muscle in my body." Stacey describes herself as a "tough competitor" and says nothing can keep her from jockeying—not even the accident she had in 1995, when her horse stumbled, she was thrown over its head and the horse ran over her. Her injuries included a torn biceps, a torn rotator cuff and a bone fracture, but Stacey was back on the track after a year of physical therapy. Chalk it up to her strong will. "I don't ever want to be helpless," Stacey says. "I can change a tire, or my oil. I have things under control. Besides, riding gives me a feeling of freedom. I wouldn't be happy doing anything else. I don't want to go to heaven if there aren't any horses there!"







NANCY DELGADO There's not much about road racer Nancy Delgado's life that's ordinary. For example, why she learned to ride a motorcycle ("I was tired of taking the subway," she says) or the way she and her fiancé fell in love ("I crashed in front of him, fractured my skull and that was it"). She was also the first woman to road-race a Harley-Davidson and the first female road racer in the U.S. to win a national championship, in 1995. Who needs normalcy when you can stir things up? "I've always been around controversy," Nancy says with a laugh. "It's second nature to me. Every track I go to, I get mobbed by the press, not because I'm a woman but because I'm a woman who is doing well in a male-dominated sport."

Nancy became an amateur road racer in 1988 and went pro in 1991. Although she's sitting this season out, waiting for a sponsor, she's eager to compete again. "At home, I'm a girly girl, but on the track, I'm a total tomboy. I'm addicted to speed and adrenaline!"







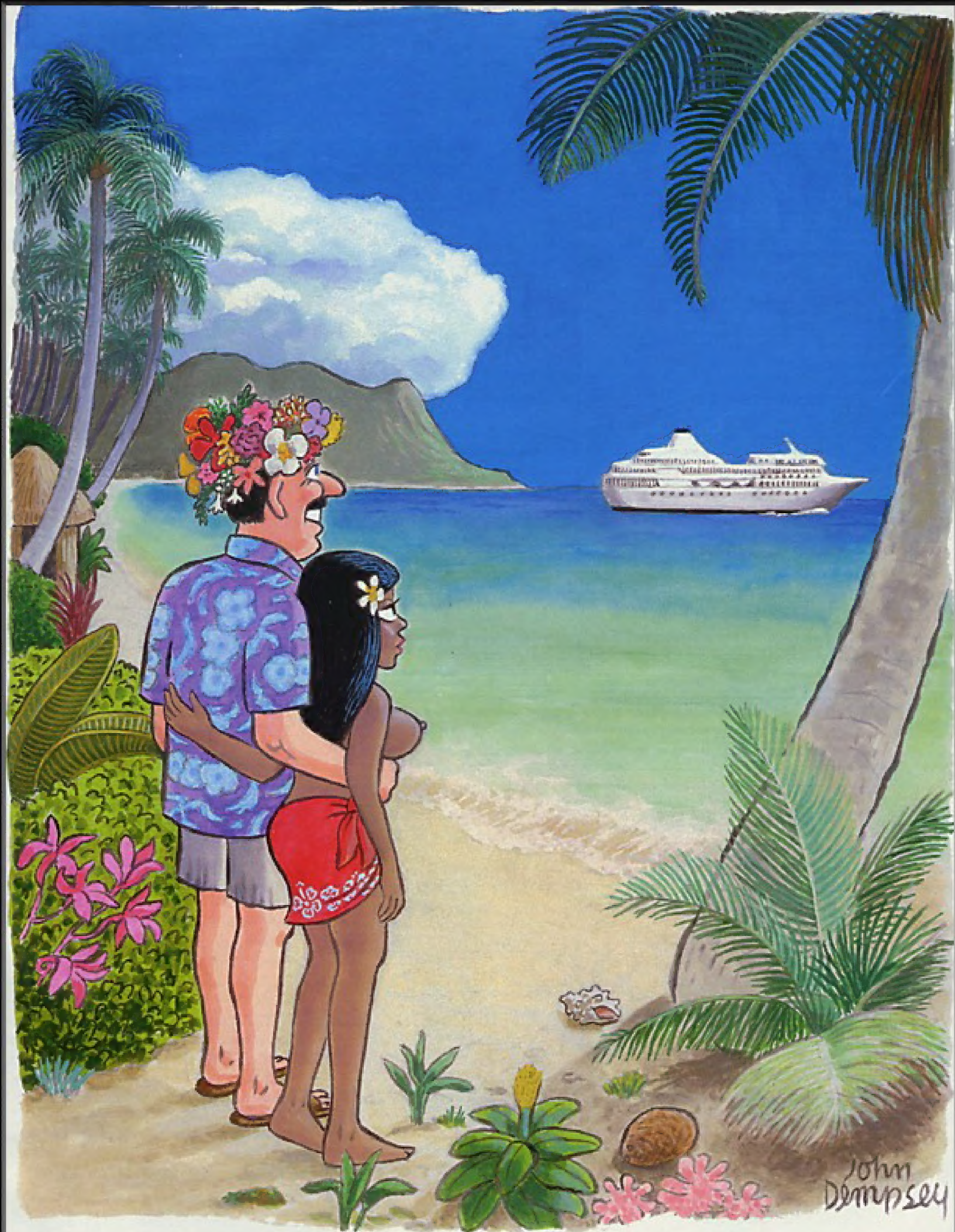
"People have misconceptions about female golfers—that they can't play because their boobs get in the way or that they're all gay. It's ridiculous." Lisa encourages young girls and working women to head to the links. "It's no longer only a men's sport," she says. "I'm a big advocate for women's golf. I look up to the LPGA highly." An instructional video, book and calendar are next on her busy agenda.



LISA ANN HÖRST Note to Tiger Woods: Next time you need a golf partner, call Lisa Ann Hörst, a Ladies Professional Golf Association instructor from Pennsylvania. We guarantee she won't be intimidated. Born into a family of avid duffers, Lisa hit the links when she was seven and was competing by the age of nine. "When you have three brothers, you want to play better than they do," she says. "My father saw my talent and tried to feed it." His coaching worked—Lisa was the only girl on her high school golf team. Then came a scholarship to Penn State, where she earned a degree in exercise science and racked up a slew of wins, including the Pennsylvania Women's Amateur, sponsored by the United States Golf Association. Now, when she's not spending 11 hours a day teaching, Lisa is hard to pin down. You might find her at the gym, on a Colorado ski slope or in Europe, scaling a crag with her husband, Eric, a world-class climber. And there's always www.horstnet.com/lisa_ann, where you can view Lisa Ann's cyberspace golf site.







"There she goes. She'll think I'm in the bar and won't miss me until I don't come to our cabin to dress for the Captain's dinner."



When Jean-Claude Maillard came to America from Switzerland in 1988, he tried his hand at magazine photography. "It was my dream," says the former antique-car dealer. Today Maillard shuttles between Manhattan and Beverly Hills, and

his work appears throughout the advertising community, where his clients include Neiman Marcus and Avon. But we took a shine to his less-dressed work. The two chassis pictured here: a model named Meg Register and a 1953 Caddy.

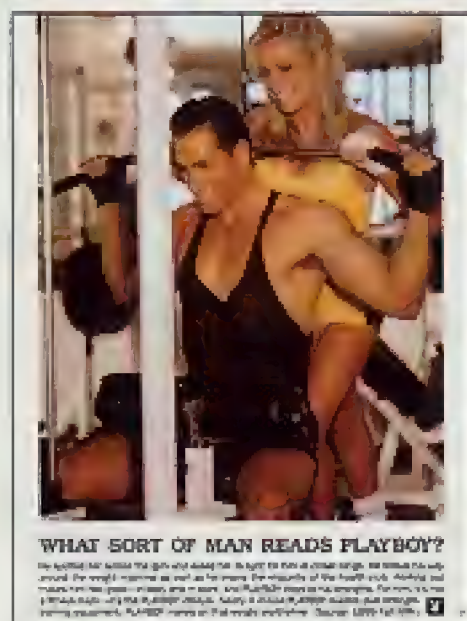


"Of course the HMO never stops bitching about my electricity bills!"



MISS DESTINY

brush up on your smile and say hello to a dental hygienist turned starlet



Nikki made her mark on pop culture on our August cover, as well as appearing in many calendars and ads. But if you spot her in the gym, don't count on getting her to be your spotter, too. Newlywed Nikki is a one-man woman.



I have had two careers already. I can't wait to see what comes next," says Nikki Schieler. Whatever her future holds, it's bound to be as golden as Miss September herself, a former dental assistant who has plenty to smile about.

A sizzling modeling career brought acting offers, which led the Norwalk, California native to Hollywood's doorstep. (Maybe you saw her on *Beverly Hills 90210* or *The Young and the Restless*.) And on the Fourth of July, actor Ian Ziering of *90210* fame carried Nikki over the threshold. "It was love at first sight," she says. "We keep each

PHOTOGRAPHY BY ARNY FREYTAG



Miss September was dying to get out of swimsuits. "I enjoyed modeling, but acting is my destiny. It's more intimate, more artistic," she says. Nikki prizes intimacy at home, too. While laughter is her favorite aphrodisiac—"You can laugh and be sexy"—she doesn't stop there. "I also have scads of killer lingerie."

other laughing, and I think that's the sexiest thing of all."

Five years ago, Nikki had a life-changing chat with a psychic, who read tea leaves to tell her future. Miss September was then an assistant dental hygienist in suburban Brea, California, about 30 miles outside Los Angeles. "I didn't mind working with teeth. In fact, I liked my job," she says. "But I couldn't help thinking there was something more for me." The fortune-teller agreed. "She told me, 'I see you on magazine covers. I see you on TV.'" Spurred by this vision and by countless friends who said she was prettier than any fashion model, Nikki embarked on career number two. Soon she was a premiere swimsuit model.

The down-in-the-mouth girl from Brea made string bikini fans come unstrung in calendars and catalogs shot on location in Hawaii and Tahiti. "I never met a swimsuit I didn't like," she says. Indeed, Nikki is to beaches what Tiger Woods is to the links. Everyone comments on her blonde, high-cheekboned perfection, a result of her Norwegian and Native American heritage. "I'm a Norwindian," she says. And now a Ziering, too. She and Ian cocoon in their Los Angeles retreat. Nikki says she

To get closer to Nikki, you can call the Playboy Super Hotline. See page 148 for details.









wants to have kids and do some serious acting, "not necessarily in that order."

The last time Nikki ate Chinese food, her fortune cookie read, "Your dream of happiness will soon come true." She and Ian taped that slip of paper to a photo of Nikki in their home in the hills not far from the HOLLYWOOD sign. She spent her last prenuptial days auditioning for film roles,

shooting magazine covers and overcoming her fear of posing nude for *PLAYBOY*. "The secret is to striptease," she says. "I had never posed nude, but hasn't every woman tried a striptease for her man? I had a pretty good idea of how to do that." In a flash she was posing sans suit. Nikki says she enjoyed it so much she wouldn't mind doing it again. "Whatever comes next, it's going to be an adventure. I'm ready."





MISS SEPTEMBER

PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH



Nikki Schuler

PLAYMATE DATA SHEET

NAME: Nikki Schriener

BUST: 36 WAIST: 23 HIPS: 35

HEIGHT: 5'8 WEIGHT: 118

BIRTH DATE: 8-9-71 BIRTHPLACE: Norwalk, California

AMBITIONS: To be the sole source of pleasure for my man, to have many adventures and to bench 180!

TURN-ONS: Sense of humor, soft lips, a bead of sweat down a sideburn, and romance.

TURNOFFS: Poor dental hygiene.

MY FUTURE: By the year 2000 I'll be married with children and have my own TV Sitcom.

PASSIONS: Skydiving, snow skiing, riding Wave Runners, working out, and disco dancing.

FAVORITE ZIP CODE: 90210, of course!

FAVORITE TUNE: "Hot Child in the City."

IDEAL DATE: To spend one amazing night with Jim Carrey, Robin Williams and Eddie Murphy.



1st modeling job



free falling at 12,000 feet



me, my man and my dog

PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

On the first day of school, the college dean addressed the freshman class to explain some of the campus rules. "The women's dormitory is off-limits to male students and the men's dormitory is off-limits to female students," he intoned. "Anybody caught breaking this rule will be fined \$20 the first time, \$60 the second time and \$180 the third time. Does anyone have any questions?"

A male student raised his hand. "How much for a season pass?"



PLAYBOY CLASSIC: A flea had oiled up his little flea legs and his little flea arms and was soaking up the Miami sun when an old flea friend of his walked by. "Oscar, what happened to you?" asked the first flea when he saw how terrible his friend looked—runny nose, red eyes, teeth chattering.

"I got a ride down here in some biker's mustache and nearly froze my nuts off," wheezed Oscar.

"Let me give you a tip, old pal," said the first flea. "Go to the stewardess lounge at the airport, get up on the toilet seat and when a stewardess comes in, hop on for a nice warm ride. Got it?"

A month later, while stretched out on the beach, the flea saw Oscar again, looking more chilled and miserable than before. "I did everything you said," Oscar explained. "I went to the stewardess lounge, made a perfect landing and got so warm and cozy that I dozed off."

"And so?" asked the first flea.

"And so the next thing I know, I'm on this guy's mustache again!"

When does Michael Jackson's kid know that it's time to go to bed? The big hand touches the little hand.

An old lady—a spinster and a virgin, and proud of it—lived in a tiny village. She knew her last days were approaching, so she told the local undertaker that she wanted the following inscription on her tombstone: BORN A VIRGIN, LIVED A VIRGIN, DIED A VIRGIN.

Not long after she had made her wish known, the old maid died peacefully in her sleep. The undertaker told the stonemasons of the lady's request. The men, practical to a fault, thought about the inscription and concluded that it was unnecessarily long. They wrote simply: RETURNED UNOPENED.

RECORDED MESSAGE OF THE MONTH: "Hello, welcome to the psychiatric hotline.

"If you are obsessive-compulsive, please press one repeatedly.

"If you are co-dependent, please ask someone to press two.

"If you have multiple personalities, please press three, four, five and six.

"If you are paranoid-delusional, we know who you are and what you want. Stay on the line until we can trace your call.

"If you are schizophrenic, listen carefully and a little voice will tell you which number to press.

"If you are manic-depressive, it doesn't matter which number you press. No one will answer."

What's a female bisexual? A lesbian with car trouble.

While at the fairgrounds, a woman wanted to take a ride on the Ferris wheel before heading home. Her husband waited while she took a spin. The wheel went round and round and suddenly the woman was thrown out. She landed in a heap at her husband's feet. He gasped and bent down. "Are you hurt?" he asked.

"Of course I'm hurt!" she replied. "Three times around and you didn't wave once."



What's the difference between a radical feminist and a shopping cart? A shopping cart will, on occasion, display a mind of its own.

THIS MONTH'S MOST FREQUENT SUBMISSION: A little boy walked in on his parents in the heat of their lovemaking. "Mommy, what are you doing?"

"Um," she stammered, "well, Daddy is so fat that I'm bouncing all the air out of him."

"I don't know what good it's going to do," the boy replied. "The lady next door is just going to blow him up again!"

Send your jokes on postcards to Party Jokes Editor, PLAYBOY, 680 North Lake Shore Drive, Chicago, Illinois 60611, or by e-mail to jokes@playboy.com. \$100 will be paid to the contributor whose submission is selected. Sorry, jokes cannot be returned.



Intanlandi

PLAYMATE REVISITED: KAREN VELEZ

twelve years later, pmoy 1985 is still a majors babe



Twelve years after becoming PMOY, Karen (today, above left) still stops traffic. "I was driving with my kids one day when a guy in the next car mouthed the words, 'I know you from PLAYBOY.' He reached into his backseat, pulled out my centerfold and held it up to the window."

TALL STARTED in 1984. Karen Velez was a secretary in Miami who had always wondered what she would look like as a Playmate. PLAYBOY was scouring the country for fresh-faced knockouts as part of our Great 30th Anniversary Playmate Search. Inevitably, PLAYBOY and Karen found each other, and thus began a memorable alliance. When Karen appeared as Miss December that year, her curiosity could finally be put to rest: She looked great. Even *The Fall Guy*, Lee Majors, fell for her. Though their marriage has since ended, Karen says they've remained close. (She still uses his name.) "I still love him to

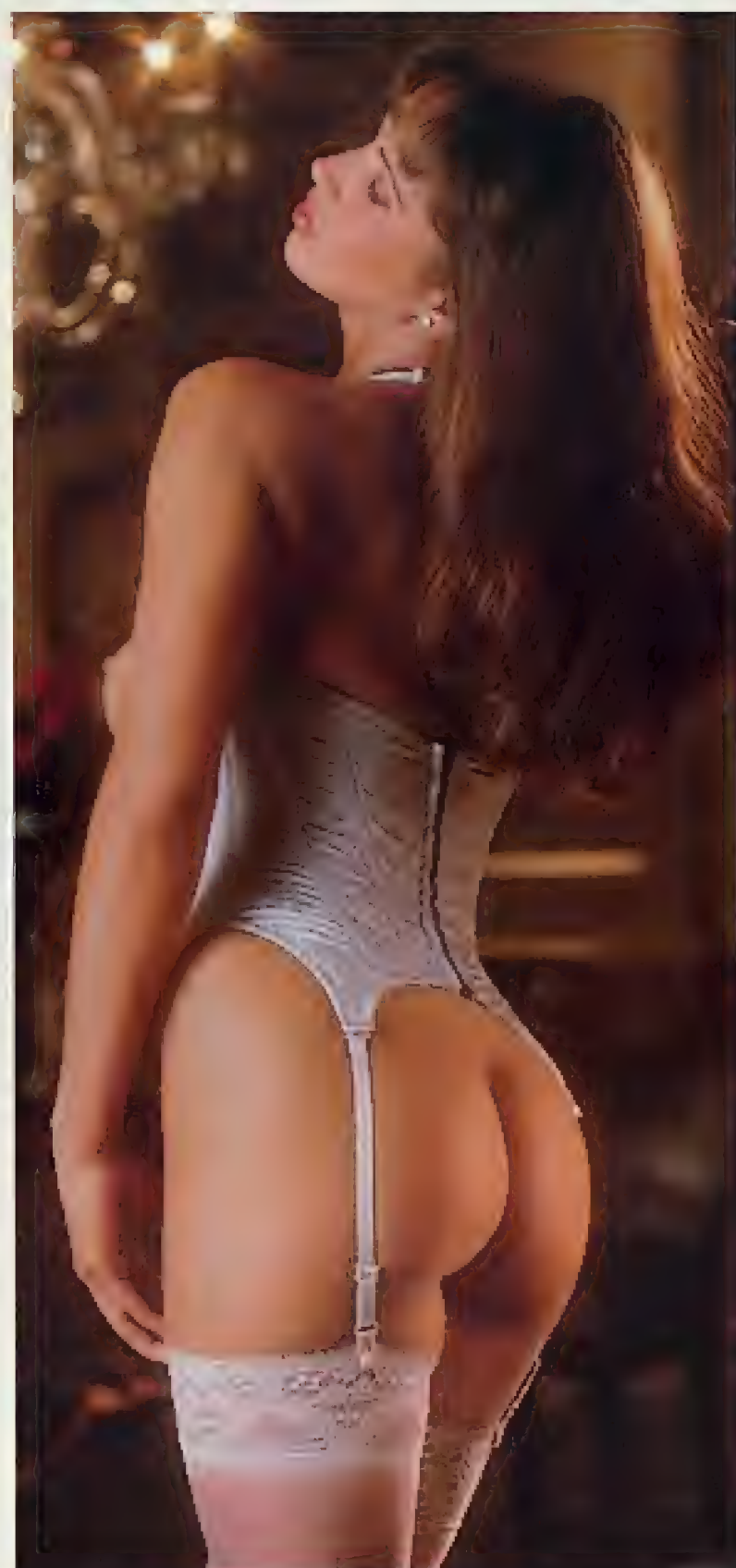
PHOTOGRAPHY BY ARNY FREYTAG



death. We get along really well." And why not? We found her easy to please. She and photographer Arny Freytag—who shot her Playmate and PMOY features—have remained close friends as well. She jumped at the chance to work with him again. "Arny and the crew made me feel comfortable. It was a lot of fun for me."



"I was flattered PLAYBOY asked me to pose again after all these years," Karen says. The current photos (on these pages) show why we couldn't resist. She and former husband Lee Majors (above) share custody of a daughter and twin sons. "All I have ever wanted was to have a family."







"You're the nicest environment I've ever been in."



*"Look what I found in the attic. Grandma did two senators and
a Supreme Court justice in this corset."*

THE BUZZ

WHAT'S FUN, HIP, PHAT, MONEY, CRAZY, SEXY AND COOL

SHOW US THE MONEY

OK, getting right down to business, our picks for millennial growth:

Webmastery: If you have to ask, stop reading.

Money Management: Do the dirty work for the retiring Baby Boomers.

Home Health Care: Insurance companies are giving patients the hospital heave-ho.

Computer Animation: Elbow your way into line.

Aquaculture: Wild fish become scarce. Raise algae for profit.

Theme Parks: Not a vote for the culture, but Disney's destiny.

Radiology: Big strides in treatment and diagnosis—and the fast track around med school.

Casinos: They took everything else away from the Indians, right? Think Vegas and riverboats.



MEDICAL BREAK-THROUGH

Good news for men who have trouble getting it up: Viagra, a new oral impotence drug from Pfizer Labs, recently had an 89 percent success rate in a study on 351 impotent men. When taken a few hours before sexual activity, Viagra boosts levels of artery-relaxing agents, enhancing blood flow in the penis. Though it won't directly create an erection, it will amplify the reaction to sexual signals.

Viagra's pill form also might be safer and more convenient for men who currently use injectable drugs for impotence. Look for FDA approval by year's end.

CITY SMARTS

Great places to live, but we wouldn't want to visit...

- Raleigh-Durham, NC • Salt Lake City • Boca Raton, FL • Philadelphia
- St. Paul, MN • Boise, ID

WHERE TO GO

Prague has become McAmerica and the Hamptons have gone Hollywood. So next time you're packing, think:

Dublin: Even foreigners feel right at home in this economic boomtown.

Buenos Aires: It's the all-night party mecca and Paris of South America.

Cape Town: Tote extra rolls of film for the striking women and scenery.

Belize: Great diving, jungles and ruins. The deserted beaches aren't bad either.

Savannah, Georgia: The hip crowd is flocking to soak up some steamy atmosphere.

Las Vegas: Sin City has snagged a younger generation with kitschy chic. Check out Spielberg's Game Works.

Shanghai: This frenzied 700-year-old seaport city is a peek at the future.



WHERE TO CLICK

We enjoy wasting time on the Web. How else would we know that these surf spots are getting all the action? Bookmark them for a daily dose of news, Hollywood gossip and laughs.

Custom-made news:

www.excite.com

Sports: www.sfan.com

Politics: www.disinfo.com

Finance: www.fool.com

Travel: www.travelocity.com

Books: www.amazon.com

Music: musiccentral.msn.com

Entertainment: www.mrshowbiz.com

Skills: www.learnto.com

Reference: www.eb.com

Weirdness: www.nlci.com/users/royal/absurd.htm

Fake news: www.theonion.com

Games: www.bezerk.com

The millennium: www.everything2000.com



WHAT TO INVEST IN

- Transformers (the toys)
- Ralph Lauren boutiques
 - Disney stock
 - Radio stations
- Resort condos in Santa Fe and Utah
 - Vintage electric and acoustic guitars
 - Old watches





"Evidently you didn't read everything in your shoe contract."



america's love affair with
golden girls finds
new life in jenny and pam

BLONDE

Bombshells come in only one color. The Blonde Bombshell has been a national institution for the better part of the century. It started in Hollywood. As early as 1930, American men were smitten with Jean Harlow, then endured a deep crush on the Beautiful Blonde From Bashful Bend, Betty Grable. From there the country fell in love with Marilyn Monroe—the blonde to whom all others are compared. She made a memorable appearance in the first issue of *PLAYBOY*—the first of our dates with blonde destinies. MM was followed by the lusty Jayne Mansfield (*Playmate*, February 1955). Similarly, as

PHOTOGRAPHY BY STEPHEN WAYDA AND ARNY FREYTAG



AMBITION

Ursula Andress, Bo Derek, Kim Basinger and Sharon Stone quickened the national libido, you could find them on our pages. Did we forget to mention Farrah Fawcett? There's just something compelling about sun-kissed hair. So was it any wonder that Madonna's rise to stardom was fueled by a bottle of peroxide? Or that her global megaconcert event was called the Blonde Ambition Tour? And now we find ourselves with two reigning blonde superstars. Having introduced them to the world, we are poised to pay the proper tribute. So, with apologies to the raven- and red-haired, we salute Pam and Jenny.



Was it only yesterday (1994, actually) that Jenny McCarthy leaped from the centerfold of *PLAYBOY* to its cover as the newly crowned Playmate of the Year? Was it then only 12 months later that the market-savvy suits at MTV, smitten by Jenny's trademark blend of sex and charisma, snapped her up to co-host its otherwise dopey dating show, *Singled Out*—which, thanks to Jenny, became an instant hit? And, finally, was it just one year after that that magazine publishers, television executives and casting directors nationwide arrived at the conclusion that any project which didn't have the name or likeness of Jenny McCarthy permanently tattooed onto it was either boring, off the mark, dead on arrival or tragically unhip? Today the wonder from the South Side of Chicago with the boundless energy and a notorious repertoire of facial expressions is riding a wave of success that has her featured in some very provocative magazine ads and headlining two shows (one on MTV, the other about to launch on NBC). If we remember correctly, the last time someone made it this big this fast, her name was Pam Anderson.

After being named 1994 Playmate of the Year, Jenny made a confession. "I feel like I was destined for this. Ever since I was little, I've loved being in front of the camera." To say the least. In less than two years, Jenny has converted an otherwise ordinary gig on MTV into a perpetual showbiz cover story (below). Simply put: A star is born.



If one were to count just how many times in a week the average guy had the opportunity to enjoy the face, body and singular talents of Pamela Anderson Lee, one would have to do some serious math. After all, the bewitching blonde "wild child" from Vancouver turned Hollywood sensation appears in more spotlights worldwide than McDonald's has buns. Think about it. On a typical day, Pam appreciation can take place: on the bikini beach drama *Baywatch* (the show is seen by 1 billion people each week); on syndicated reruns of *Home Improvement*; on her white-hot *Best Of . . . Playboy* video (the tape was number one on the charts for three months running); in her own corner of PLAYBOY's Web site (31,000 Pam page accesses per day)—or, for that matter, on any of four zillion unauthorized Pam Anderson hot-houses in the Internet ether. But if that exposure weren't enough, Pam joined the ranks of the industry's greatest last spring when she hosted *Saturday Night Live*. And she was wise enough to add a little irony. Among her many wickedly comic bits that night was a dead-on send-up of another blonde sensation—someone named Jenny McCarthy.

In only eight years, Pam has broken an esteemed PLAYBOY record: Including this issue, she has appeared on seven covers, eclipsing Bo Derek and Lillian Müller. Not surprisingly, other magazines have caught the wave (below), enlisting Pam to attract every demographic segment from middle Americans to the downtown crowd to Beavis and Butt-headers.





And now for the naked truth: Jenny McCarthy hasn't always been a blonde. "I was born with white hair," she told *TV Guide*, "but by eighth grade I was a full brunette. Yuck! Disgusting." Although redheaded Lucille Ball was her idol, Jenny and her hairdresser mom tinkered with various formulas over the years (producing, at one point, an accidentally blue head) before arriving at the perfect golden hue.









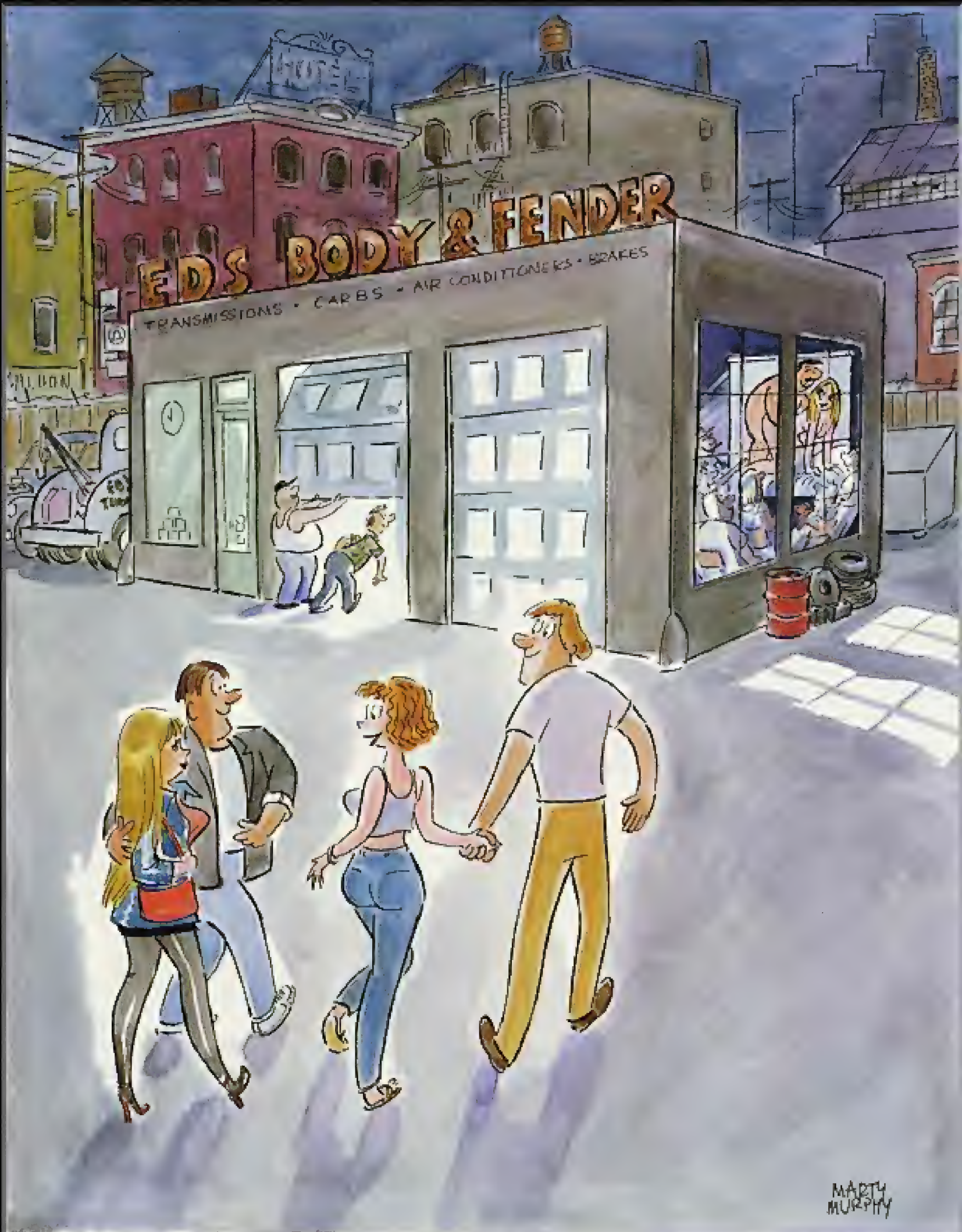
If Clairol was right about blondes having more fun, then Pam Anderson is living up to that slogan. What other celebrity is, simultaneously, a model, a TV star, a movie actress, her own stuntwoman, her own biographer (her memoir in progress is called *Pamdemonium*), the subject of hot-selling videos, trading cards and CD-ROMs, the wife of a rock star and, oh yeah, a mom? Move over, Madonna.





Jenny McCarthy is the most famous blonde in America. Pamela Anderson Lee is the most famous blonde on the planet. Jenny and Pam. Pam and Jenny. In a culture forever in search of its roots, thank goodness that some of those roots are blonde.





MARTY
MURPHY

*"These guys are so hip! I've never even heard of the
Ed's Garage Film Festival."*



"My wife! My liquor! My girlfriend!"

MEATY

I WONDER
IF THE HORNY
SISTERS ARE
HOME? I'LL
TAKE A PEEK

OOH
AHH

AAH
OOHH

PEEDING
TOM

THE
HORNY
SISTERS
COTTAGE

WELL, WELL, THEY
HAVE A DILDO
STUCK IN A KNOT
HOLE IN THE FLOOR
AND THEY'RE
USING IT!

OOOH
YES!

IF I
CRAWL UNDER
THE FLOOR I
THINK I CAN
REPLACE IT WITH
THE REAL
THING!

OOH
OOH

THIS
IS EVEN
BETTER
THAN I
EXPECTED!

OH
LORD, IT'S
PARSON JONES
AT THE
DOOR!

KNOCK
KNOCK

QUICK
ZELDA! KICK
THE DILDO
UNDER THE
BED!

PLAYMATE NEWS



PLAYMATE OF THE YEAR

The best story circulating about 1997 Playmate of the Year Victoria Silvstedt is that she was such a chubby teen her mother had to put a lock on the refrigerator. Looking at her now,



PARTY HEARTY: Victoria Silvstedt's Playmate of the Year luncheon took place at the Playboy Mansion this past spring. Could Hef be having any more fun? Hay, if you were flanked by Victoria and the beautiful Kimberly Conrad Hefner (above left, at right), wouldn't you be smiling, too? Above right, Victoria gets some signing tips from 1996 PMOY Stacy Sanches.

PLAYMATE BIRTHDAYS — SEPTEMBER

China Lee—Miss August 1964 will be 55 on September 2.
Stacy Sanches—Miss March 1995 will be 24 on September 4.
Patti McGuire—Miss November 1976 will be 46 on September 5.
Erika Eleniak—Miss July 1989 will be 28 on September 29.

Is it a bird? A plane? No, it's a Playmate in midflight. Miss July 1994 Traci Adell is flying high in this ad for Sam's Town, a Las Vegas hotel and casino that has also painted August 1991 Playmate and 1992 PMOY Corinna Harney on the tail of a Boeing jet.



that's hard to believe. Is it possible that growing up near the Arctic Circle had something to do with it? Now that she's the owner of a Porsche and a tidy nest egg, courtesy of PLAYBOY, Victoria can concentrate on promoting her *PMOY Video Centerfold* as well as on her national advertising campaign for Guess jeans. By the time Victoria arrived in the U.S. after winning a Miss Sweden crown and three years in Paris modeling, she was ready to make her mark. But this is definitely the best time of her life, she says. "In Sweden, we celebrate the new year with fireworks. For me, this whole year has been a fireworks display." Victoria lights us up.

PLAYMATES 101: WHAT'S YOUR SIGN?

Aries—30
 Taurus—26
 Gemini—36
 Cancer—34
 Leo—38
 Virgo—52
 Libra—54
 Scorpio—38
 Sagittarius—56
 Capricorn—28
 Aquarius—44
 Pisces—48

Most common birth dates:

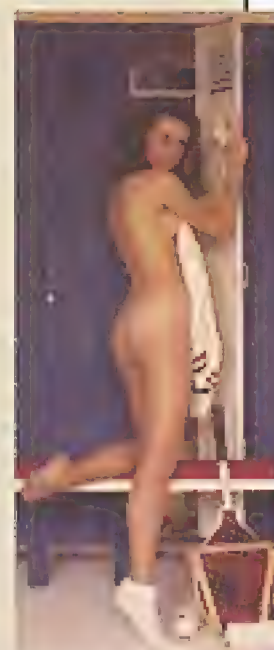
May 28, December 13

Most common birth month:

September

Born on the Fourth of July:

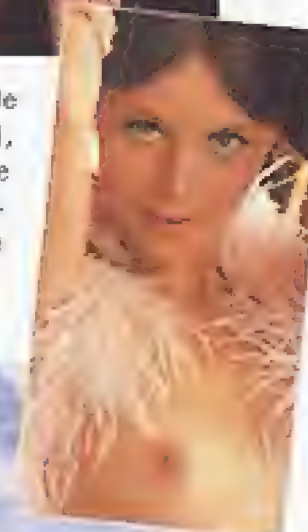
Tish Howard, Miss July 1966



Tish Howard



November 1972 Playmate Lenna Sjööblom (right), whose photo became the first digital test image, visited the Conference of the Society for Imaging Science and Technology.



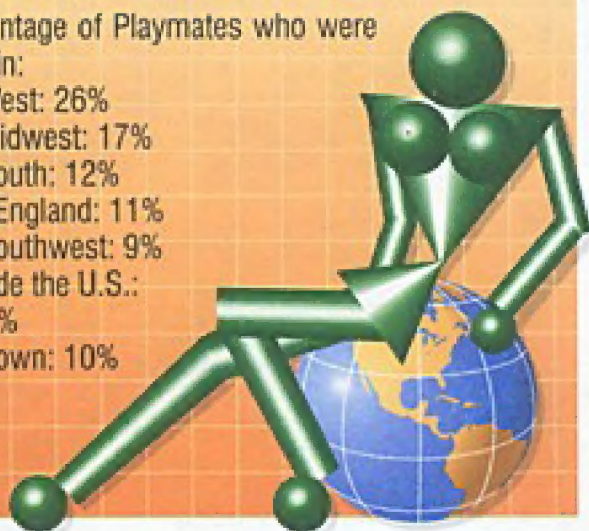
Now that the sitcom *Married With Children* has aired its final episode, we can total up some of the Playmates

* PLAYMATE TRIVIA *

WHERE ARE THEY FROM?

Percentage of Playmates who were born in:

- the West: 26%
- the Midwest: 17%
- the South: 12%
- New England: 11%
- the Southwest: 9%
- Outside the U.S.: 16%
- Unknown: 10%



who have appeared on the show: Pamela Anderson Lee, Brandi Brandt, Donna D'Errico, Ava Fabian, Luann Lee, Heidi Mark, Shae Marks, Dona Speir and Teri Weigel. I knew there was a reason I loved the show. Goodbye, Al Bundy. I'll see you and the Playmates in syndicated reruns.—Mark Oppenheim, Mark_Oppenheim@mailhost.bridge.com

The kickoff to my first Glamourcon was a tour of the Playboy Mansion, hosted by Hugh M. Hefner himself. Our group had a continental breakfast with Hef by the pool, after which he described how an issue of the magazine is produced. This was a tour I wanted never to end. I've left my heart in L.A.—Brian Spires, toolman@webtv.net

— Star Stowe 1956–1997 —

When Miss February 1977 Star Stowe was murdered in Coral Springs, Florida just shy of her

41st birthday, we were shocked and greatly saddened. Those of us at PLAYBOY who knew her remember her fondly. Contributing Photographer Pompeo Posar, on going to New

York City to shoot Star's centerfold: "She had a strategically placed little blue tattoo in the days before tattoos were common. She liked to make jokes and have fun." We'll miss her.



My mother and I get along just fine, but all of a sudden a few months ago, she began to spend a lot more time over at my house hinting about how much she would like to move in with me. I said, "Mom, if you want to hang out here, you will have to watch Playboy videos with me—like this one, for example." Then I popped into the VCR the Angel Boris segment from *The Girls of Hawaiian Tropic*. But my mother wasn't all that happy about it. In fact, the video was enough to make her reconsider. Thanks a lot, Angel, you are indeed one.—William Arvola, arvola@jove.acs.unat.edu

CHRISTINA SMITH:

"PLAYBOY was there to help me grow up. I had no direction, and being a Playmate made me focus on my future. Like parents, the staff watched over me to make sure I made good decisions, and I owe them a lot."

QUOTE UNQUOTE

"Since I posed for the magazine, I have traveled all over the world to participate in various PLAYBOY promotions. I just finished the video *Biker Babes*, which I host. I'm still riding my Harley. When I'm out and get recognized, it's always a positive experience. I was apprehensive for about the first hour of my Playmate shoot, but everyone was so nice to me that I soon got over it."—TYLYN JOHN, Miss March 1992

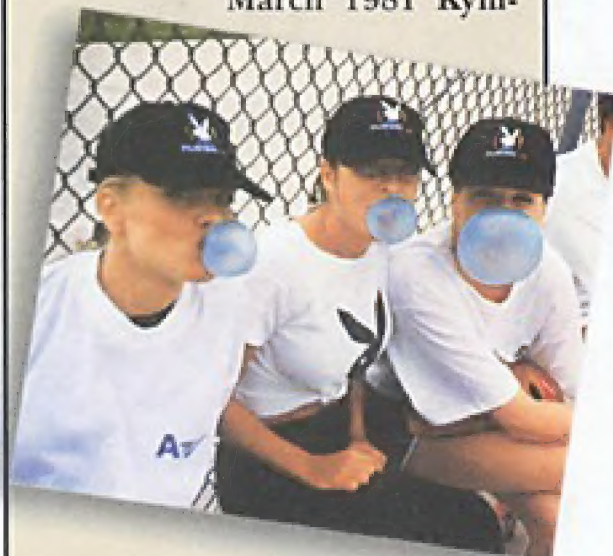


"I have come a long way from my first appearance in PLAYBOY, in the *Potpourri* section of the magazine. I was holding a glass cube. I'm back to print modeling, portraying young moms and housewives. I can't wait to get back into my jeans when the jobs are finished. I guess I'm a tomboy at heart—it must be my North Dakota upbringing."—CARMEN BERG, Miss July 1987



PLAYMATE GOSSIP

Look for Miss June 1997 Carrie Stevens in the music video for *Trial and Error* with the movie's star Michael Richards. . . . Miss December 1987 India Allen has a movie production company, and *Raven* is its first film. The sexy, supernatural superheroine is played by Miss May 1996 Shanna Sand. Allen hopes to make *Raven* a TV series. . . . Miss April 1995 Danelle Foltz is working on an MTV show, *Idiot Savants*. . . . Miss November 1978 Monique St. Pierre is an art director and a stylist. Her work can be seen on PLAYBOY video boxes. . . . Miss March 1981 Kym-



From left to right: Playmates Victoria Fuller, Kelly Monaco and Julie Cialini

berly Herrin owns a 76-foot ketch that she sails all over the Caribbean. It's available for charter and sleeps six. . . . Miss July 1996 Angel Boris has just done commercials for Allstate Insurance and Coke (to be distributed in South America) and was a stand-in and body double for a Showtime movie called *Gold Coast*. . . . Team Playboy, part of the all-entertainment softball league, blew some impressive bubbles (above), but the MGM team beat them anyway. . . . Miss June 1996 Karin Taylor was featured in Horace Brown's music video *Things We Do for Love* and will appear in the 1998 *Unforgettable Women* calendar, the proceeds of which will benefit the Minority AIDS Project. . . . There's still time to become a charter member of the official Playboy Playmate Alumni Association Support Team. For \$40, you get a subscription to the newsletter and your name is printed in your first issue. Write Bonnie Large, Box 3827, Beverly Hills, CA 90212.

GRAPEVINE

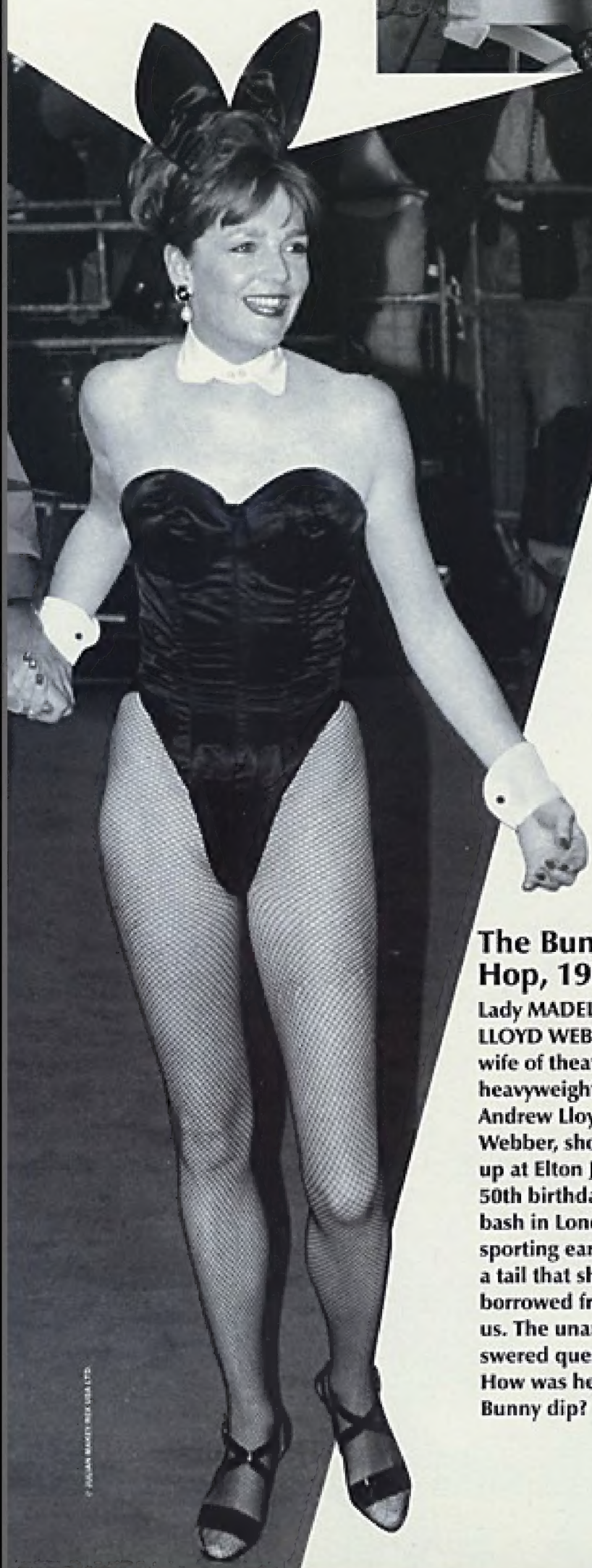
The People vs. Miloš Forman

Director MILOŠ FORMAN follows his Larry Flynt movie with a romantic comedy about a bank heist investigator, *The Little Black Book*. It'll be a piece of cake after all the Flynt media flap.



La Belle Michelle

Lovely MICHELLE BAUER has appeared on the big screen in *Maximum Security*, *Attack of the 60-Foot Centerfold* and *Beverly Hills Vampire* and on TV in *Butterscotch* and *The Click*. Michelle has clicked with us, too.



The Bunny Hop, 1997

Lady MADELEINE LLOYD WEBBER, wife of theatrical heavyweight Sir Andrew Lloyd Webber, showed up at Elton John's 50th birthday bash in London sporting ears and a tail that she borrowed from us. The unanswered question: How was her Bunny dip?

Keeping Up With Jones

DENA JONES is a model in California who has appeared in boutique shows and in recent issues of *Cover Models* magazine. Hand us that fan.



See Through See Who?

Red-hot singer DEBORAH COX' self-titled CD put her songwriting skills alongside those of Babyface, Darryl Simons and Dianne Warren. Rave reviews came first for the off-Broadway musical *Mama, I Want to Sing*, and then for her performance at President Clinton's 1992 inauguration.



CELEBRITY PHOTO AGENCY/ROGER KARNBAO

You Can Believe the Hype

If you haven't yet heard *On & On*, the smash hit single from ERYKAH BADU's debut CD, *Baduism*, you've been hiding in a cave. Badu has been compared to Billie Holiday, but she lists Chaka Khan, Stevie Wonder and Marvin Gaye as her influences. She's going to be one of ours.



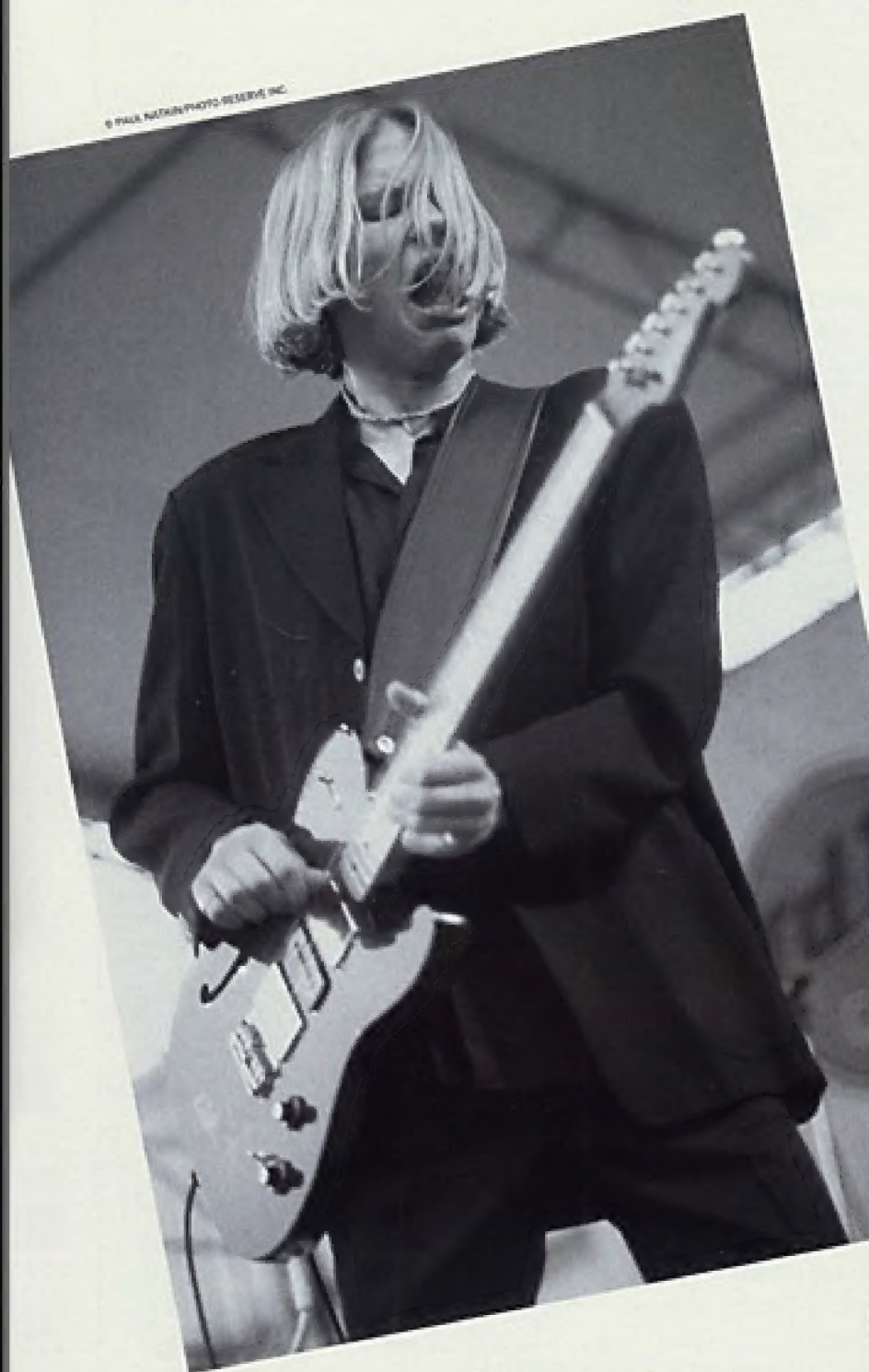
Flipped Her Top

AMBER ERICKSON will be familiar to fans of *Playboy's Book of Lingerie* and viewers of *Showgirls* and *Venus Descending*. Amber's ascending.



Jonny Be Good

Only 16 years old, new blues sensation JONNY LANG can sing. If you doubt us, check out his major-label debut CD, *Lie to Me*. While other kids were doing their junior high thing, Lang was in his room learning chords and writing songs. The kid has chops.



© TIM JAMES

NEXT MONTH



OOH LA LAYLA



FICTION WINNER



GRIDIRON WINNER



BIG TEN

GIRLS OF THE BIG TEN—THE FINEST COEDS ARE BACK—AND SCHOOL NEVER LOOKED SO GOOD! IT'S HOW WE KICK OFF THIS YEAR'S SPECIAL COLLEGE TRIBUTE

PIGSKIN PREVIEW—SPORTS EDITOR **GARY COLE** HAS THE GRIDIRON GRIT. CHECK OUT HIS UNCANNY PREDICTIONS ABOUT THE TOP TEAMS AND THE BEST PLAYERS

CAMPUS FASHION—DO YOU WANT TO LOOK MONEY ON THE QUAD THIS FALL? **HOLLIS WAYNE** HAS THE LOW-DOWN ON SHIRTS, JACKETS AND SHOES FOR CLASS AND FOR PLAY

THE WAY REAL WORLD—GETTING WASTED, GETTING REJECTED AND GETTING LAID ARE ALL IN A WEEKEND'S WORK FOR THESE NINE COLLEGE GIRLS. A FRANK LOOK AT CAMPUS LIFE BY **ALISON LUNDGREN**

TÉA LEONI—IT'S ALL HAPPENING FOR THE STAR OF *THE NAKED TRUTH*, INCLUDING FILMS AND DAVID DUCHOVNY. **DAVID RENSIN** HAS AN EYE-OPENER WITH THE DROP-DEAD NEWLYWED IN 20 QUESTIONS

TOMMY HILFIGER—AMERICA'S SAVVIEST OUTFITTER ONCE SOLD BELL-BOTTOMS TO TEENS IN ELMIRA, NEW YORK. TODAY HE RUNS A FASHION EMPIRE. THE MAN BE-

HIND THE LABEL LOOSENS HIS COLLAR IN THIS MONTH'S INTERVIEW WITH **ALEC FOEGE**

PLAYBOY'S JAZZ & ROCK POLL—ERYKAH BADU MADE US GROOVE, THE CHEMICAL BROTHERS MADE US DANCE AND FOO FIGHTERS KEPT US MOSHING. WHO ROCKED YOUR WORLD? VOTE IN OUR ANNUAL SURVEY

RUGBY MADNESS—NO PADS, NO FEAR AND, BY THE END OF THE NIGHT, NO CLOTHES. **SHANE DUBOW** EXPOSES THE WILDEST CLUB SPORT

THE KIND OF LUXURIES WE FELT WE DESERVED—THERE WERE HUNDREDS OF WORTHY ENTRIES, BUT WE CHOSE THIS GEM ABOUT A DYSFUNCTIONAL STEPFAMILY AS THIS YEAR'S COLLEGE FICTION CONTEST WINNER—BY **JONATHAN BLUM**

GUIDE TO COLLEGE BARS—NOTHING STAYS SO VIVID AS THAT FIRST BOOZY HANGOUT. HERE ARE THE TOP 100—BY **LARRY OLMSTED**

PLUS: A PRISON DOCTOR YOU'LL DO TIME FOR, THE UNFORGETTABLE **JOAN SEVERANCE**, COOL STADIUM GEAR AND PLAYMATE **LAYLA ROBERTS**